

Green Eyed

by Wordwielder

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Summary: Toothless is jealous.

Green Eyed

Another spinoff. In the last chapter of my story Oh, Gods:

Toothless was highly offended when someone took him and remodeled him into a horse. Hiccup found it amusing because Toothless had a sound hatred and derision for the creatures, as he had found out when he tried to ride one and his Night Fury did not like it.

Thus, the inspiration for this story.

Hrothgar the Meathead of the neighboring Meathead clan clapped his hand on the horse. "Beautiful, ain't she, Hiccup?" he boasted. Hiccup stroked the horse's snout. "Beautiful," he agreed.

"Breed 'em myself. This here one is still young, a little temperamental, but the fastest yet born in my line." Hiccup grinned at the black steed, prancing like she wanted to run now. "Seems my style," he laughed.

Toothless bristled. He did not know why Hiccup at directed him down anyway to talk to this person and his animals, and he didn't like how Hiccup kept touching that dumb beast. And praising it, no less. His style! Horses were not his style. Toothless was his style.Dragons were his style!

Hiccup's eyes kept edging over to his Night fury, who was miffed. He was prowling about, and scowling in his unique way, and stomping over the terrain like it had personally done him wrong. Hiccup stifled his laugh. It was so wrong, but he got a serious kick out of Toothless when he was jealous. He would act like a toddler who hadn't gotten his way and fuss until Hiccup returned is attention back to

him.

"Want a ride?" Hrothgar offered. "I know you don't have them on Berk. You've probably never even ridden!"

"Only on another species entirely," Hiccup said, gesturing to Toothless, who was horrified. He growled at the beast as it dared to look at him. Don't even think about putting him on your back, he told it. The horse's eyes darted away.

So of course the halfling said, "Sure, why not?" and climbed on!

Toothless roared. This was far enough. Hiccup soothed, "Whoa, whoa, boy, it's fine. I'll be back in a minute."

Toothless roared again. Hrothgar was looking nervously at him. "He's harmless," Hiccup assured him. Toothless disagreed and showed it, baring his teeth. "When he wants to be," he added. "Toothless. Calm down."

"Tell her go and click the reins," the Viking said, still eying the dragon. Hiccup positioned his leg in the saddle as best possible. Toothless noted with satisfaction it didn't fit the harness like his did. He clicked the reins, and the horse bolted forward. Toothless shot off beside the animal, keeping pace with them. Hiccup waved at him. "See? I'm good." Toothless snarled. Good? On that thing?

Hiccup, seeing his dragon's face, said, "Okay, bud. I've got you. Whoa!" Both horse and dragon stopped. Hiccup yanked his leg out of the hook, wincing. Toothless rumbled in concern and rushed to him, ready for him to climb down and back into his rightful saddle. Hiccup did just so, and waving to Hrothgar, prepared to fly. "Fine horse you got there!" he called. Toothless tensed. "Sorry," Hiccup apologized. "Nothing on you, of course. I prefer flying."

Toothless smiled back at Hiccup, satisfied, and they flew.

**Anybody see the pun in the title? Green-Eyed means jealous...Toothless has green eyes...? I thought that was cute.
**

This might possibly be continued, with other jealous moments for our Night Fury friend. Depends on how well I can write it. Suggestions welcomed! Review!

End
file.